

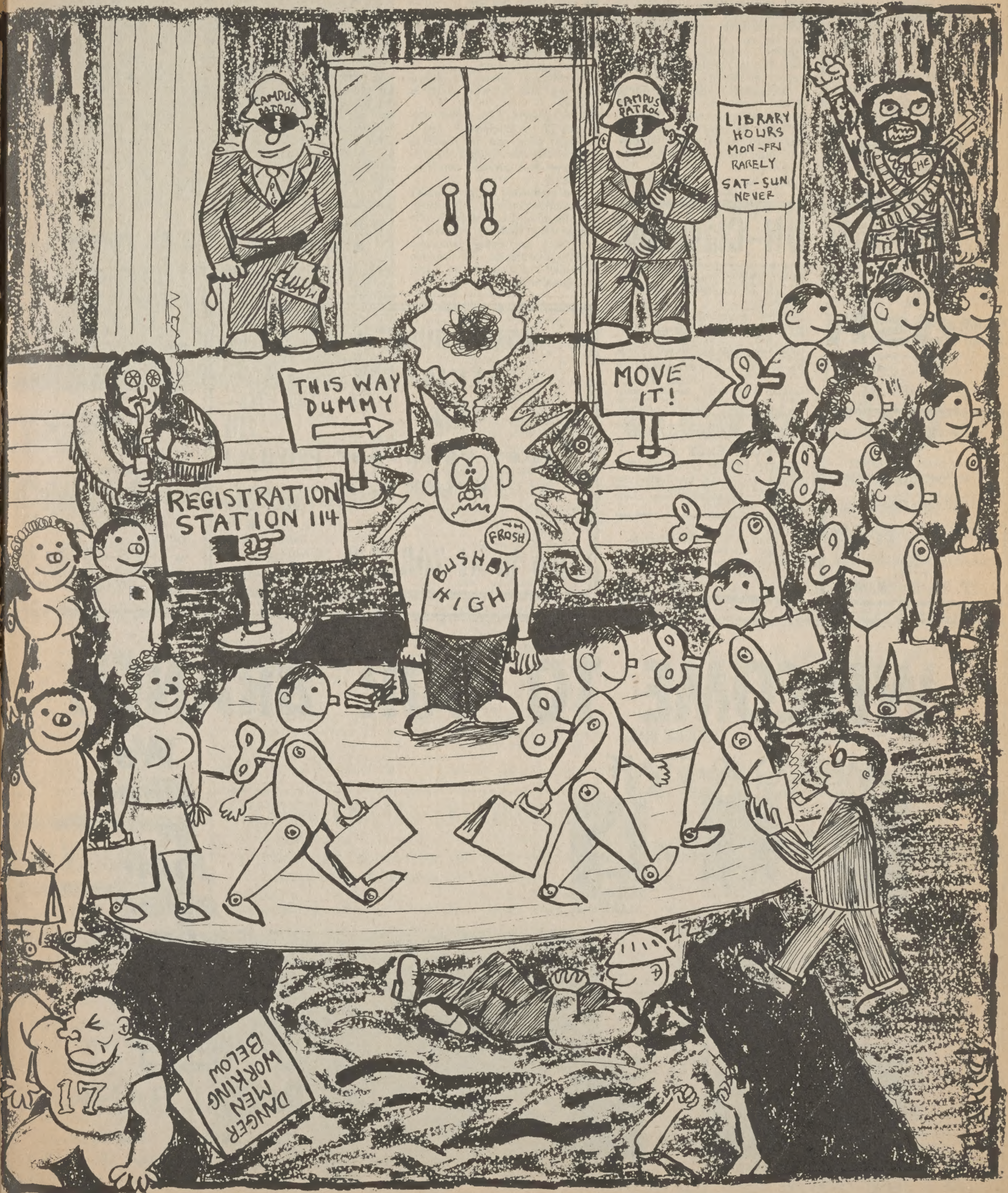
eat a
frosh . . .

The Gateway

they're
delicious

VOL. LXI, No. 1 THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA, EDMONTON, CANADA

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, EIGHT PAGES





for
Jewish Social and Cultural Information
Call:
Dr. N. Berkowitz—
Counselor 433-6421
Dr. J. M. Kirman—
Counselor 432-4008
The University of Alberta
Hillel Foundation

A NEW HOBBY FOR FUN AND PROFIT
If you are looking for a hobby that is a lot of fun, yet will give pocket money as well, try our Oil Painting on Cloth, Canvas, Wood, Leather, Glass, Pelon and Velvet.
For information re our classes to begin October 12, 1970, write: **Helen Rae Griffith, Box 3712, Postal Stn. D., Edmonton, Alberta.**

frosh
15% DISCOUNT
SEE PAGE SIX

CANADIAN IMPERIAL BANK OF COMMERCE
Located on the Lower Floor of S.U.B.
Hours:
Mon.-Thur. 10:00-5:00
Fri. 10:00-6:00
Providing Complete Banking Services
M. R. MacKenzie, Mgr.

Campus Development Office strikes again

As construction projects multiply like bacteria, pedestrian and vehicle traffic on campus this year will be facing an impossible situation.

Registration is underway for the duration of this week. About 19,500 bewildered students are expected to register at the University of Alberta.

Construction sites have added to the confusion of this usually hectic time on campus. To complete the six steps of registration, one must dodge sewer tunnels, pits, mud holes, and half-erected buildings.

But have no fear; installed

throughout the campus are more than 60 "you are there" signs to assist students and staff as they navigate from building to building.

They are placed strategically indoors and outdoors, and color coded, hopefully for easier and quicker identification.

North-south routes are shown in orange and east-west routes in yellow.

Each student is provided with a map of the campus at Part I of registration and set loose to find his way over bridges, through buildings and around construction sites.

One eight-foot bridge is under construction from the Administration Building front steps to the Engineering Building. Construction sites are being relocated, walkways widened and wooden sidewalks laid down to assist frustrated pedestrians.

Some campus organizations are even setting up information booths around campus to direct and comfort helpless wanderers. A friendly outpost of the Newman Club, situated near St. Joseph's College, offers free coffee and directions.

If all else fails, there are Campus Security Officers and Commissioners posted throughout campus to help lost or misplaced students find their way.

Since construction will carry on through the academic year, revised pedestrian maps will be issued monthly and the signs updated as necessary.

Walking is a difficult procedure on campus, but driving is practically impossible since main access routes have either been completely or partially closed.

The administration is urging students, staff and Edmonton drivers to leave their cars at home and ride the bus unless they have already been allocated parking space and granted a parking permit. And that, given the parking priorities on campus, is a slim possibility for students.

If you are coming to the campus and must ride, please ride the bus, and if you are just coming near, please go around.

UN - Classified

SOME STUDENTS KNOW of our low auto insurance rates, do you? Ph. 432-7487 or 429-6071. Open 9:00 a.m. to 9:00 p.m.

TYPING PROBLEMS? Professional typists are waiting to help you at Alberta Kopy King. Ph. 488-7787.

NEW AND USED FURNITURE—Check out our low prices on new and used furniture. M & S exchange furniture Ltd. 10166-82 Ave. Ph. 432-7722.

ROOMS FOR RENT—Bachelor, furnished or unfurnished, new carpets, kitchen, walking distance to campus. Ph. Nick 429-6071.

ATTENTION! COMMERCE AND EDUCATION STUDENTS

Slightly used books: Ed. Admin., Ed. Psych., Ed. Fdns. All Commerce books including most options. Please phone 482-1295 after 6 p.m.

- 7c per word
 - minimum \$1.05 per insertion
 - 3 day deadline
 - payable before insertion
 - for further info . . .
- CALL 432-4241

short shorts Flying club holds meeting

The U of A Flying Club invites you to attend our first meeting of

the year Wednesday, Sept. 16 at 8 p.m. in Phys. Ed. 126. Club events include films, Fly-ins and PARTIES. For information call Scott Kenne at 434-1051.

OTHERS

BEARS BASKETBALL
An organizational meeting of the Golden Bears basketball team will be held September 16 at 5 p.m. in Phys. Ed. Those interested for try-outs please attend.

RECITAL
Tess Middleton will perform a piano recital on Tuesday, September 15 at 8:30 p.m. in Convocation Hall. Works of Bach, Beethoven, Chopin, Ravel and Schroeder will be featured. Admission is free.

WELCOMING TEA
Graduate students' wives are invited to attend a tea to be held Sept. 13 from 2 to 4 p.m. in Room at the Top. The Graduate Students Wives Club will provide rides upon request at 435-2703 or 435-4155.

PICNIC
The Students' Wives Club of the University of Alberta invites all families of students' wives to attend a family picnic at Victoria Park Sunday, Sept. 20. BYOL (bring your own lunch) and join in with the fun.

WHEN HUNGER STRIKES

FOR FAST, FAST, FAST RELIEF

Stop in at ZORBA'S

Live entertainment nightly
Thurs. thru Sunday

THIS WEEK—THE PRIVILEGE

Located a stones-throw from the residence in Campus Tower Building

WELCOME TO OUR BRANCH

MEET OUR STAFF



SHIRLEY



LIZ



MARLENE



DAVE



MEREDITH



BARBARA



GEN

We like to look after you



ROYAL BANK

11105 - 87 AVE. 432-7415

Manager: A. D. Gourlay

The week that almost wasn't— Or: how an 1800-dollar argument almost annihilated Freshman Introduction Week

By DOROTHY CONSTABLE

Freshman Introduction Week almost wasn't this year.

The initial plans of the FIW committee were to provide big-name entertainment during the week, without provision for teach-ins or other activities of that sort.

These plans were in opposition to the directives given to the committee by council, said Students' Union Co-ordinator Dave Manning, who acts as liaison between the committee and council.

Students' council had previously decided not to bring in big-name bands because of the money lost last year, particularly on the Grass Roots show.

They also gave education a higher priority than services and on that basis directed the FIW committee to concentrate more on academic aspects which could be embodied in the program.

"The dances provide a good opportunity for people to meet people but we were trying to achieve more of a balance between entertainment and presentation of social issues," said Mr. Manning.

The FIW committee, was planning nothing more than a week of fun and games, said Terry Krueger, Mr. Manning's assistant.

"We are trying to avoid the circus-like atmosphere of last year, and we are assuming freshmen would like something that is distinctly university, something that doesn't generally go on in high schools," he said.

"However, the crowning glory of the difficulties between the FIW committee and students' council," said Mr. Krueger, "was with the send-outs to freshman students."

Mr. Manning said Mr. Krueger had been mandated to put together the send-out. This included a letter from Tim Christian, students' union president, an article on the teach-in and a schedule of events.

The packet was sent to printing

services for publication where it was later "hijacked" by the FIW committee and replaced with a soft cover calendar of events costing over \$200, said Mr. Manning.

John Cockerell, chairman of the FIW committee, said the reason the committee replaced the original send-out was that it "was just too heavy for freshman students."

Mr. Krueger said he felt the money has been wasted on what he termed "a piece of shit" when it could have financed a 14-page publication containing some "relevant information."

"The incident in itself, he said, "was not a huge problem, but was rather indicative of the committee's attitude towards council."

After the "hijacking incident", council passed a motion freezing the FIW committee's funds until an ad hoc committee was set up to inquire into what the committee was doing.

"What the committee is doing is very hard to pin down," said Mr. Manning. "Everything relevant—that is the teach-in and the festival of life for instance, is being done by non-FIW groups like the Student Christian Movement."

In fact, almost all of the activities are sponsored by non-FIW groups.

"It seems the only thing the FIW committee is doing is selling frosh kits and co-ordinating the activities," said Mr. Krueger. The \$1,800 FIW budget was later released for FIW activities when council decided it was too late to do anything about the situation.

"By that time contracts and other arrangements had already been made which were impossible to reverse without considerable embarrassment and greater financial expenditures to the students' union, said Mr. Krueger.

u of a clubs

to all
members
and
executives

there are over 60 clubs on campus who have not registered with current information. if you are involved with a campus club and have no knowledge of any recent registration, please see me now.

to those
interested in
clubs etc.

for information on most clubs, call the co-ordinator's office.

david manning — co-ordinator — phone 432-4241

u of a clubs

Frosh Week Headliners

TEACH IN:
"Culture, Lifestyle and
Survival in the City"
"Canadian Liberation"
Wed., Sept. 9 8:30 p.m.

ROCK &
"45 HOURS OF ROCK & CULTURE"
CULTURE
noon daily to 1 a.m. (Friday to 6 p.m.)
FESTIVAL

SEPTEMBER 8 - 11, 1970

ABBIE HOFFMAN
Thurs., Sept. 10 — 8 p.m.

FREE — FREE — ALL ABOVE EVENTS
In the Music Festival Site (U of A Quad) **FREE**



—Barry Headrick photo

THIS GUY DIED SIX MONTHS AGO!

... if only we can find a place to park

Abbie Hoffman coming to FIW

"... the NAACP is demanding and the administration demands and the right demands and everybody demands. We're beyond that. We want full unemployment."

He's over thirty but maybe you can trust him. His name is Abbie Hoffman, and he'll be speaking on the Quad Thursday at 8 p.m. as part of the students' union FIW activities.

One of the originators of the Yippie non-movement, Hoffman became famous as one of the seven defendants in the Chicago conspiracy trial.

The Yippie non-movement is the one you see on the legislature grounds and on the road thumb-

ing around the country. If there is any philosophy behind it, it has to do with dropping out, doing your own thing, enjoying life, and especially ridiculing the system.

"Free," as Hoffman calls himself, in his book *Revolution for the Hell of it*, is a dynamic personality whose life-style is the epitome of the current "Yippie" revolution. Or at least it was before the trial and the phenomenal success of his two books.

Now the question is "Has Abbie Hoffman sold out?"

If you want to find out, or if you want to know where the revolution is at, then don't miss him. He's at the Festival of Life and sell-out or not, he's still living.

CHINESE KARATE SPECTACULAR

Demonstration to be performed by world renowned

CHINESE KARATE MASTER, DR. OLAF SIMON

who will attempt to break half ton of ice

SUB Theatre

Mon., Sept. 14, 12 noon

Registration information will be available — Silver collection



MASTER SIMON

HANNIGAN'S

BURGER KING

11113 - 87 AVE.

1/2 blk East of Campus

432-7393 432-7636

Welcome Back
to our renovated facilities

FROSH: Be sure to get
your Introductory Voucher
in the Frosh Kits

OPEN 7 DAYS A WEEK

Sun. thru Thurs.
10:00 a.m. to 12:00 p.m.
Fri. and Sat.
10:00 a.m. to 1:00 a.m.

11113 - 87 AVE

432-7393 432-7636

The Gateway

member of the Canadian University Press

Editor-in-chief:.....Judy Samoil

News editor Ellen Nygaard Page Forum Five Jim Carter
Fine Arts editor Steve Aaron Photo Editor Barry Headrick
Layout editor Joe Czajkowski Business Manager Dan Carroll

STAFF THIS ISSUE—Struggling back from the adversities of registration and the university traffic system, these courageous survivors assembled together to produce the monumental first issue of The Gateway: Barry Brummet, one of the latest to succumb to our vices and virtues; David (I love you HBC) Leadbeater; Donna Brown, back in record time from a record council meeting; Ken (can I use the telephone again) Campbell; Heather Colyer and Dale Colyer, our fearless, parentless duo; Ole king Joe Czajkowski; Jan (next time you give me a four deck, thirteen character head . . .) Macphail; Ron Dutton, our critical critic from Library Science; revolutionary Dick Nimmons; Tom Abele, the best short shorts editor we've ever had; Dale (I think I'm pretty funny, too) Rogers; Dorothy Constable, trying to find what went fffttt in FIW; Bob Blair writing rewritable headlines; Morrie Eaman, who took such a groovy shot but couldn't develop it; the many eager young frosh who stuck their pot-hazed heads into the office for a look at where the action really was last night, and last but not least, that dynamic, fuzzy, registration-weary serpent, Harvey G. (for gone) Thomgirt.

PAGE FOUR WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1970

So you go to university, do you? by Judy Samoil

The beginning of another school year. As frosh you think you've finally "made it", "you're in"; the rest of you are glad not to have to toil for a living any longer. But why bother? Why bother coming to university at all?

What exactly is there here which attracts thousands each year—some for the first time, others back for another year? Think about why YOU are here.

Too many don't even know where to begin—because it never occurred to you to question, to examine, to justify your presence in this noble institution of learning. Too many others will have an answer so close at hand it isn't worth considering.

It requires "thought"—that stifled creative process twelve or more years of the educative system have managed to suppress entirely. There is no single answer. It must be an entirely personalized and individual reply. It must take time and a knowledge of yourself as a person.

What was your first reaction: a degree is needed for a better paid job; you're brimming with enthusiasm to learn the wisdom of the ages and conquer the world; or is it simply that university is a beautiful alternative to the laboring masses? None of these is any better or any worse than another—unless it is the result of an intense introspection. The answer you produce will be neither good nor bad, but will be relevant to only yourself.

As long as you aren't fooling yourself about why you're here, it becomes a better university. It means you should know where you are and hopefully from there you can discover other people and things. In other words you can then proceed to think—to learn—to be educated.

If your answer doesn't seem good enough for you and you feel compelled to deceive others as to why you are here, you don't belong. SO LEAVE. Education, contrary to seemingly popular belief, does not depend upon masses of humanity sitting in stunned silence absorbing a professor's lecture. It is, in fact, better off without that kind of a system. Perhaps once the deadwood is recognized and removed, education will become a much more meaningful process.

Until then we're stuck in the same irrelevant structure which compromises the true learners with those here for the hell of it: a muddled and mediocre university for all who can buy their way into it for 400 or so dollars. Anyone who pats himself on the back because of the prestige of being a university student isn't convincing anyone but himself. It doesn't mean bugger-all, and the sooner the majority of you 20,000 students realize this, the better.

If you can't define why you are here, perhaps you should take the year off instead. Do your growing up and self-discovery on a year-long journey somewhere, or simply work.

BUT DON'T CLUTTER UP THE UNIVERSITY. University is not meant to be the solution to everyone's life struggle. It is an alternate path out of many routes. It possibly isn't for you. But it is your decision—one no one has the right to tell you how to resolve. Decide—now! Then do what you feel is right. At least you'll maybe know why.

Truth and knowledge in philosophy or "you won't find it at university"

Philosophy—"a study of the truth or principles underlying all knowledge," according to my Thorndike Barnhart dictionary.

Well, it had been decreed that this year I should take an introductory philosophy course as part of my make-up year in English, and since I have never been exposed to genuine classroom philosophy before, I've been sort of looking forward to it.

Still, that's a pretty heavy sort of definition hanging up there, full of words like "truth" and "knowledge", so I decided to ask around a bit about the course and the instructors who will teach it.

Talking to students who had done philosophy last year, both as a major subject and as an option, two or three names came up, along with comments like "He's a good one to get facts from, but he never allows class discussion"; "That idiot! All he ever does is preach at you."; "Yeah, you'll really like so-and-so, he expects hard work but he makes you think".

Following these comments I picked several professors in the philosophy department from whom I wanted to take my course.

The next step is to see what sections will fit into the class schedule, and then try to meet the instructors who are teaching these sections. This is nothing new: I've managed to do it in most of the other classes at university so far, and found that once the professor gets over his initial shock, you can get some idea as to what you can expect to learn from him.

Let's face it, once you register in a given section you're stuck with that professor for the rest of the year (and he's stuck with you) until in death, expulsion or final exams do you part.

So why not meet each other first, talk about what he's going to do in class, about what you expect to get from the years study,

about "truth", "knowledge" and "principles" and then, if you can't see eye-to-eye you can cancel the wedding and avoid a messy divorce action later on in the year.

Anyway, I took my list of prospective philosophers and phoned the department, asking the secretary if she could tell me who was teaching what sections in Philosophy 240. "No," she said, "they haven't decided yet."

"Well, maybe you could tell me when they'll know, so I can find out who will be teaching these sections", and I read a list of the sections that fit my plans.

"They probably won't know before registration is over", she replied. "Anyway, what difference does it make? They're all full professors, and anyway . . ."

So I explained my little theory to her, that I figured that from my point of view there were "good" profs and "bad" ones, and . . . "Just a minute", she inter-

rupted. "What do you mean "Bad" profs? Could you name them for me?"

"Well no," I said, "but I'll name a couple of the ones who have been highly recommended to me, by people whom I feel I can trust".

So I named a couple, and she said they wouldn't be teaching this year, and that it looked like I'd just have to "take my chances" like everyone else. She really seemed to regret not being able to tell me what I wanted to know, and so I refrained from mentioning the strange paradox in which professors who were highly regarded by the students they taught last year would not be teaching this year.

"But the masters make the rules For the wise men and the fools . . ."

And I guess that goes for freshman philosophers too . . . —by Sid Stephen

Propaganda-Frustration-Violence Will Kent State come to Alberta?

This week you will be bombarded with two kinds of propaganda.

One kind will tell you how wonderful the U of A is, and how exciting it will be to be here this year.

The other kind will tell you how you are being repressed by an essentially irrelevant institution.

It will be practically impossible for anyone to decide the truth and accuracy of these claims and counter-claims, but one thing will be obvious: Change confronts all of us here. What will be the outcome of this change?

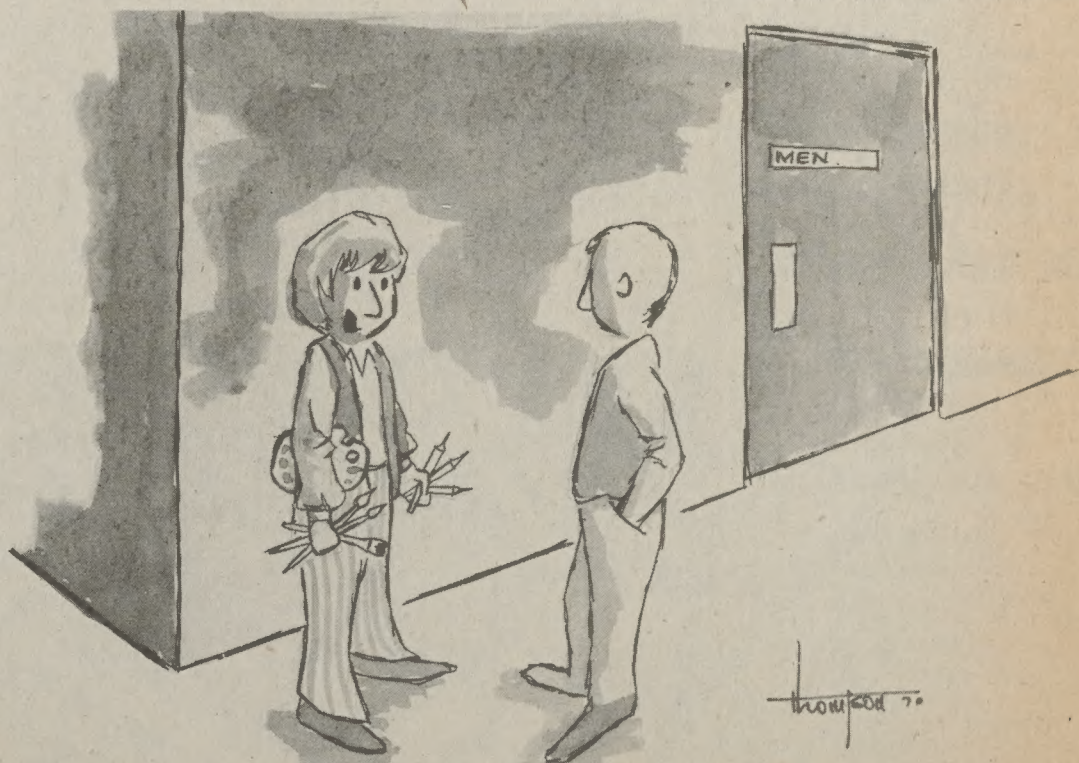
Frustration, frustration and more frustration, to be trite. Faculty will be frustrated as the

teaching methods they learned by and have taught by, are altered to new patterns. Administrators will be frustrated as these changes introduce more insecurity without producing satisfactory results.

The upshot of frustration is violence and that is what frightens me. To students, the idea of revolution by violence becomes more and more attractive as a means of removing the causes of frustration, while to administrators any means of maintaining control becomes justifiable.

The result of such a conflict in the U.S. was at Kent State. This hasn't happened here, but don't let the Americanization of Canada produce a similar occurrence.

Dick Nimmons
arts 3



NO I'M NOT GOING TO ART
CLASS—I'M GOING TO THE WASHROOM

The Handbook is heavy but please PLEASE take notice!

by Ellen Nygaard

"To survive in the classroom, you have to be able to survive in the department, the faculty, the University, the society. They all have pretty much the same rules, and they're all after your head. You can't save your head alone, but maybe we can all save our heads if we get together and DO IT."

That is the message of Ron MacDonald's article on survival in the classroom, and that is the message of this year's student handbook.

"Welcome to the factory" is the tea-a-v-v-y title on the abbreviated edition now in the clutches of several thousand eager and impressionable frosh.

The veteran workers at the factory will have to wait until the telephone directories appear in October—the handbook will be included in the hopes that its pages will attract more attention there than as a separate entity.

I hope they are right. The handbook is definitely worth reading. In fact, reading it may swing the odds for survival in this "factory" over to the students' side.

Willie Heslup, students' union treasurer and editor of the handbook, specifically asked for some feedback in the student press, and here it is: WELL DONE, WILLIE. Right on, Willie . . . and the rest of the contributors to that publication.

If you don't read anything else in the whole thirty-six pages (excluding the athletics section) PLEASE read Ron MacDonald's article on classroom survival tech-

niques. Totally uncluttered with rhetoric and not too heavy on the radical philosophy, my only criticism is that it should have been the first article in the book.

Tom Fuller's introductory and summary pronouncements, on the other hand, suffer from radical jargon incomprehensible to the average novice to campus politics. I would suggest that they provide food for thought AFTER a year or so of struggle with the basic problems MacDonald enumerates so succinctly.

Our editor calls Fuller's material "pure rhetorical shit". I would say merely that it is extremely out of place in a publication such as this.

The most commendable feature of the handbook, however, is that it does not attempt to be dictatorial or biased. Very opinionated, yes, but not biased. There are contributions from the SDU and the Anti-Bolshevik Youth League; from the student leaders and the administration.

Incidentally, take time to read Dr. Tyndall's paternalistic edict from the administration and **THINK CRITICALLY**. The piece suffers from a severe case of bureaucratic foot-in-mouth disease. Probably a terminal case.

Remember the words of editor Heslup in his introduction: "It is not intended that you should agree with any or all of the content but, rather, that you should digest it (and) criticize it." But please, please, read the handbook. It is important.



This is Page Forum-Five

Here is your page—the one place in The Gateway where your opinions, your ideas, your arguments count.



Everyone is invited to submit letters and articles on controversial topics, things you like, and things you hate. There doesn't have to be any outstanding relevancy to them. So, if you like talking about cracks on walls, or dirty dishes in SUB, let us know.

There are few restrictions concerning this page. All letters to the editor must be signed with a legitimate name, faculty, and year. The use of pseudonyms is decided by the editorial staff if they feel it is warranted.

We do not guarantee that all letters submitted will be printed, and reserve the right to edit if too lengthy.

PS. ALL letters must be typewritten on a 60 stroke LTR. If not, they will not be printed.

Gateway grabs frosh flesh— Paper People at a premium

As every group on campus grabs for its pound of flesh from the new frosh crop, Gateway too is forced into the White Slave Market. Consider the bids open.

This paper needs people.

We need people with clear, intelligent minds who can write objective copy, and we need loud-mouthed jackasses who like to sound off in print.

We need people who are unhappy with the way they are getting shoved around during Registration. (We even need people who think that this place is one big groovy marshmallow.) We

need people who will work long hours for small returns.

In other words, we need people with masochistic tendencies.

We need people who can:

write
take photos
edit copy
type
spell
cut and paste
proofread
drink
carouse

or any combination of the above.

We need you to help us.

Coffee spoons

by David Schleich

Discovery delights! Near my apartment on Whyte Avenue there is a tiny house which doubles as a shoe repair shop. Not those plaza kind of repair shops. This one was obviously very old, perhaps as old as its owner. About a week ago, some sort of magic bolt or wire or something refused to function in my VW and I was forced to put it in the repair shop about five blocks from my place. I was walking down to the VW repair place when I discovered it.

I had absolutely passed that little shop in my car every day for a month. But I had never seen it. Walking toward the VW birth clinic to retrieve my metallic womb (propelled by a Gulfy plastic cradle card) my eyes discovered it. White, potted boards and near the step, four yellow flowers. A home-made sign which awkwardly suggested, "Shoes Repair Shop". The window was cracked in the upper left hand corner. I wanted to look at the yellow flowers. I had never seen any flowers on Whyte Avenue before. If you're in metallic wombs, all you get to see are white and black direction symbols and other funny metallic wombs. The bold flowers shattered the grey-white background. I'm not sure why I opened the unpainted door. I thought I didn't have any reason to enter. Then I saw the shoe repair man. A little embarrassed, I turned to go.

"Yah. Vot would you like, boy?"

"I'm not sure. Sorry."

"You haff broken shoe, no? I fix good for you."

"No, no broken shoe. I . . ." I was looking at my boots. The old repair man must have seen the smile on my face because I said,

"Er, yes . . . the sole of my boot seems to be coming away from the bottom."

"Yah. Let me se boot plees. Tanke you. Yah. New damn shoos. Dieses boots sind glued, yah. Need sew to fix. Don buy dieses boots, yah? Get with sewing?"

"Yes, well, I guess you can fix them. How much?"

"Cost one dollar, yah? You come back in hour. I haff dem for you. Yah?"

I didn't even mind the funny look the service manager and his secretary gave me when I arrived at the Volkswagen dealer's huge shop. You'd think they'd never seen a bootless foot before.



Ran into an old friend of mine the other day that was a friend of mine "downunder". Seems he has set himself up in the sheep business. Apparently he has been fleecing the cotton manufacturers with his new promotion. One of his slogans is "Shear in the wealth". Apparently he has become so famous they are referring to him as "Mutton Jeff".

Last year Jason and I were going to the park when he mentioned that he knew he could improve his golf game, but his

electric iron broke and he had to run downtown for a newspaper to see if there were any chances to buy an old one in the used ad. Incidentally he never did get his ball game.

Picked up the Telephone Directory again the other day and while browsing through it found this tidbit that you can do as you like with. The Yellow pages are on the right side of the book. Don't worry about it if you don't catch on right away because as Mayor Hemp said, "most people in Garlic City aren't politically minded."

I shouldn't say this, but, it seems to me that less time should be spent on the things they're doing now, and more time should be spent on the things that they're not doing. And that doesn't mean any patch-up job, but a complete reversal of what they were doing before.

Sitting around the King Eddie the other night talking about Women's Liberation Day that has just passed.

And that too didn't make it.

Berry Wes Gateway

However, it seems to me that the more that people sit around and do nothing about it the problem is not going to diminish any.

Getting back to sex, have you thought about the new midis.

The Protestant Revolution didn't last long, but I'm sure Billy Graham would have something to say about that.

Speaking of entertainment be sure not to miss Hoot La Pierriere and the Swamp Water Boys. They'll be at the Jubilee Auditorium next April 5 and 6 so get your tickets or they'll be gone quicker than a greased pig in a hot frying pan.

Movies aren't what they used to be. Now that talkies are here I suppose. In the days when the whole family could go to a movie without making it necessary to go to the theatre and review the film before the children were allowed to come into the moviehouse and be able to sit with a box of popcorn and a bottle of sarsaparilla and/or buttermilk and not be afraid to do it themselves.

festival events

| Time | Wednesday | Thursday | Friday |
|-------|------------------|---------------|-----------------------|
| 12:00 | Winnfall | Clymax | Bitter Suite |
| 1:30 | Second Dawn | Railroad | Balsam Street Rangers |
| 2:00 | Sun | Lyfe Tyme | Wild Honey |
| 3:00 | Robbie Heath | Laura Visson | Randy Sargent |
| 3:30 | Water Webb | Smile | Winnfall |
| 4:30 | Grant McGowan | Theatre | Winnfall |
| 5:00 | Circle Widens | Jelico | Free Jam |
| 6:00 | Danny Reader | Chief Joseph | Free Jam |
| 6:30 | Dick Tater | Water Webb | |
| 7:00 | Dick Tater | Water Webb | |
| 7:30 | David & Locke | Theatre | |
| 8:00 | Manna | John Mason | |
| 8:30 | Manna | Abbie Hoffman | |
| 9:00 | Teach-In | Abbie Hoffman | |
| 10:00 | Teach-In | Abbie Hoffman | |
| 11:00 | High Flying Bird | Stony Plain | |
| 12:00 | Free Jam | Stony Plain | |
| | | Larry Reese | |

There is an unusually heavy schedule of rock concerts to start this fall's season. Included in the next few weeks are: The Frank Zappa concert at the Field House on September 18. This will be an intermedial event, with both sound and music. Zappa has al-

ways been one of rock music's most respected musicians; his work lying mostly in the field of progressive jazz. . . . John Mayall is returning to Edmonton on the 27th. His last concert, although not well attended, was one of the best this city has seen.

Where are the leaders?

Anyone will tell you that the Leaders are enjoying the advantages of military training and university subsidization through the Regular Officer Training Plan (ROTP).

If you are a full time male undergraduate student with a successful academic record you should know about the opportunities that the Canadian Armed Forces can offer you as an ROTP cadet. You will continue your civilian studies towards a degree at your University.



Enquiries are invited to:
ROOM 104, STUDENTS' UNION BUILDING
September 8 to 11, 1970

or
CANADIAN FORCES RECRUITING AND SELECTION UNIT
10177 - 104 Street, Edmonton 424-5101

**The Regular Officer Training Plan
For University Undergraduates.**

There'll be bods in the quad
when I set my chiiickennns free

By STEVE AARON

This has probably been the last year of the festivals, so I, with many others, am looking forward to the Festival of Life in the quad this week, to see if the malaise which has infected many other events this year will affect this one too.

Amid cries of "rip-off," many brothers have taken the opportunity to crash festivals, then wait for something beautiful to happen, perhaps from the notes, or just from the dope. Well, it doesn't happen that way. Sure, lots of people at Woodstock, that archetype of festival togetherness, never even saw a ticket booth, but the atmosphere was one of responsibility for our brother.

At the Altamont festival this responsibility was abdicated to the brutality of the Angels, who openly murdered a man on stage. The only one to challenge their *de facto* authority was Marty Balin, singer for the Jefferson Airplane, who was unable to finish the set, due to a concussion.

Since that time, the prevailing attitude has been, "Let's crash a rock festival. We won't pay, 'cause it's our music, and we'll score some dope and have a great time. Somebody is sure to give us some food."

I agree, the music belongs to

the people, but the amplifiers don't. They belong to the band. And they were probably manufactured by the same electronics corporation that makes radar components for the U.S. Air Force. So you have no right to demand free festivals until you can make your own instruments, and pay your own way.

This week Dan Makarus and Sam Gerszonowicz have gone to much trouble (mostly with a prominent local agency) to bring you the bands for free. There will still be some hassles involved in presenting union and non-union bands on the same stage, but they have gotten over most of these.

Most of the local groups have volunteered their services, with a couple of notable exceptions, who, through no fault of their own, are unable to participate. As well, there are several groups from Vancouver. With any luck, other people will be dropping in to play.

Don't forget the teach-in on Wednesday night. The speakers include representatives from Prairie Fire, a co-op in Regina active in the field of communal life styles, farming, and day care centres. Also speaking will be George Haggard, David Melville and Daniel O'Brien, whose topics will be related to survival in the city. This should be of interest to all those whose budget lacks

funds for such non-essentials as food and shelter.

Thursday night, immigration agents and border guards willing we will be treated to two hours of the irrepressible Abbie Hoffman. Please make use of Mr. Hoffman's presence is reported to have cost about as much as the rest of the festival (Bolshevik Anti-Youth League take note).

As you can see the daily schedule is open-ended; it will last as long as you want it to. There may or may not be free food, but there should be several barbecue pits, so bring edibles, and bring sleeping bags. It won't be cold at night if there are enough of us and we huddle together.

Other events between sets will include guerilla theatre and a paper movie. The light show is by Lovelight, the sound systems by Kelly-Deyong and Dean Charles.

A POEM

Roses are red,
Violets are blue,
Gateway needs workers,
Really we do.

To stop any further inane poems from reaching the printed page, come up to SUB 282 anytime. Join a cause—save Gateway.

NORTH STAR
SPORTING GOODS

10426 - 118 Avenue, Edmonton, Alberta

Telephone 474-7545

IT'S BACK TO SCHOOL

and to help you stretch your dollar,
bring in this ad and you will
receive a special 10 per cent
discount on all your sporting needs.
(this offer good till Jan 1, 1971)



25% discount

If you are in the top
25 per cent of your class,
you are entitled to
a 25 per cent discount on
your auto insurance.

Phone: 432-7487 or 429-6071
Open 9:00 a.m. to 9:00 p.m.



**Giuseppi's
PIZZA**

8223 - 109 Street
439-1967 and 433-8161

ARE YOU A FROSH THIS YEAR?

If so—produce your I.D. Card and enjoy a 15 per cent
discount on all Pizza purchases at The Cellar, located
at 8223-109 Street.

Good only for the month of September, 1970.

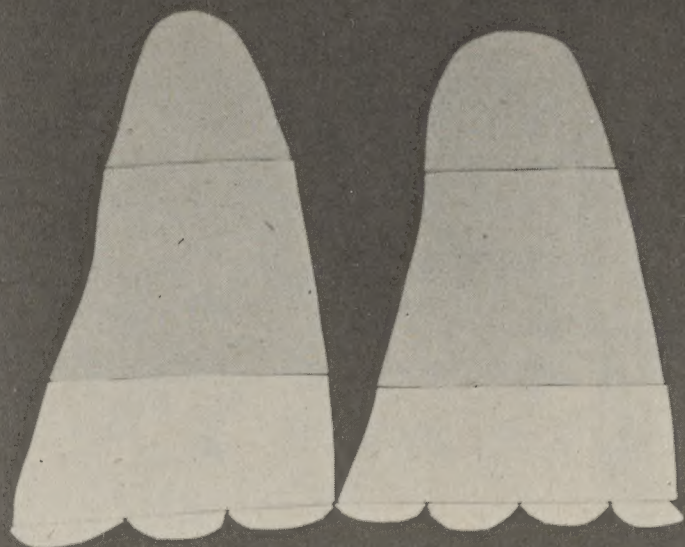
(Sorry—not valid on Fridays and Saturdays after 9:00 p.m.)

FOLK SINGING NIGHTLY—SEPTEMBER 10th to 30th

Ph. 439-1967 for reservations

"COME DOWN AND ENJOY THE FUN"

**FROSH MONTH
AT
GUISEPPI'S
PIZZA
CELLAR**



DAVID SAMILA'S "BOOSTER"

... momma told me not to "come"

Plywood shapes, photos open show

Plywood shapes covered with canvas and painted with acrylics is the form used by David Samila in his current SUB Art Gallery show. The group of paintings from 1968-70 illustrates his prime concern with formal reduction and involvement of line, shape and color.

This formalization occurs when shapes cut from plywood become drawings by their outlines. The lines of division make a soft jigsaw effect. By virtue of their construction the paintings remain open to constant change and adjustment of shape or color until they are finally positioned, allowing the artist great flexibility in controlling these elements.

Considering the medium he uses, Samila maintains great sensitivity in his surfaces, and the manipulation of form. This is largely the product of high contrasting color, discordant color and many tonal juxtapositions to create a surface of writhing forms.

This is reinforced by the uniformity of dividing lines between the shapes, creating a restless tension to the perception of forms. The shapes move and fill with the

color, in a manner reminiscent of the soft, filled forms of the American sculptor Claus Oldenberg.

In general there is always a central form within the painting, flanked or surrounded by smaller elements or color-silhouettes, creating a soft, flowing dream world.

David Samila was born in Winnipeg in 1941 and attended the Winnipeg School of Art, finishing his studies at the Slade School of Art in London, England. In the last three years he has been the recipient of many awards and is fast becoming known as one of Canada's young painters.

* * *

While in Japan, Roy Kiyooka embarked upon these photographic poems called "Stoned Gloves" (or "The adventures of an amateur Canadian photographer who found an old glove under his foot in Japan"). These works are now showing in the SUB Gallery, where Mr. Kiyooka will be appearing on September 16 at 8 p.m. to discuss his work.

The exhibit shows how poetry, painting and photography may be brought together, in a style unlike his earlier paintings. It is reminiscent of Ian Baxter's work and of many of the developments in the Vancouver area.

His play of progression, retreats and advances of imagery

have many links with his paintings. His use of words to pose situations for the apprehension of the imagery sends us along in a recurring pattern of questions—a stone . . . a glove? Some take more mystical directions, asking us to reassess our expectations and stimulate our imagination.

Kiyooka has said of painting, "For myself, any painting has to reflect a sense of order beyond the surface of things; for me then, a painting is a celebration of this order." He intends not to copy nature but to imitate it; to discover its change, its patterns, and reveal them to our imagination. One can follow such an order in this exhibition.

—Graham Peacock

frosh
15% DISCOUNT
SEE PAGE SIX

the mountain shop

10918 - 88 AVENUE, PH. 439-3333
open evenings Wed. Thu. Fri. closed Mondays

Now it is still Backpacking, Climbing & Canoeing time -
But come October everything for Skiing -
Downhill & Cross Country - will be on Display

blizzard - dynastar - kneissl - swallow - scot - koflach - kastinger
gertsch - lusser - marker - nevada - tyrolia - solomon

the festival's not "free"

Rock festivals don't happen because some promoter plans them; rock festivals don't happen because a number of bands come and play together; they happen because the people—the heads, freaks, hippies, yuppies, dopers, dogs, pigeons, students, drop-outs, straights, frisbees, and anyone else you can think of, come together to experience living, giving, taking, making, being, believing, in the power of joy of the people, us! We have made this festival free because we are tired of rip-offs. Somebody is getting rich off our culture and its neither us nor the bands. At the same time, brothers and sisters of Edmonton we have a responsibility. Throughout the past few months, we have been guilty of ripping off our entertainers—bands, singles, musicians. They have been playing free and probably will continue to do so in the future. Their function has been to entertain—a function

which they enjoy because somehow music gives a scene good vibes—but you can't fill your gut or obtain new equipment on enjoyment and good vibes. Somehow if we want to insure that our musicians survive, and if we want to guarantee that they will be able to entertain for free in the future, we are going to have to take some responsibility now. We the people, must show that we appreciate the services rendered by those who entertain us. Appreciation must be rendered by those who entertain us. Appreciation must be rendered to insure both mental and physical survival. The bands on the other hand have all consented to play for free but it would be nice if we could give them something. If you have no bread then come to the festival anyway. It's free—no collections anywhere. If you feel you can help us, come see us at Rm. 158F, Students' Union Building or send coins to Box 106, University of Alberta.



"The place to shop
for all your
men's wear needs."

Visit our recently
opened store in the
**SOUTHGATE
SHOPPING CENTRE**
and while downtown
be sure to visit our
Casual Department
on the second floor.

No. 19 Southgate
10125-102 Street

Val Berg's

435-6470
424-1371

CAMPUS DRUG LTD.

Pleasantly Shop . . . ONE STOP for Your
Drug, Cosmetic and Sundry Needs

PRESCRIPTION SERVICE

STATIONERY AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES!

We carry a complete line

**GIRLS! A VISIT TO OUR REVLOK COSMETIC
COUNTER IS A MUST**

GOLDEN GLEN PANTY HOSE

Reg. \$1.98 now only \$1.39

Selection is a pleasure at Campus—one of
Edmonton's largest drug stores

OPEN—9 a.m. to 9 p.m. Mon. to Fri. 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. Sat.
1 p.m. to 5 p.m. Sundays and Holidays

Phone 433-1615

8623 - 112 Street, Campus Tower Bldg.



TOGETHER

REGISTER BEFORE YOU BUY YOUR TEXTS



*Textbooks are arranged by subject
Then numerically by course number
on the shelves*



*SAVE your cash register receipts.
There will be NO refunds without
a cash register receipt.*

(No refunds or exchanges until September 23rd)



| Store Hours | | | |
|--|--------------------|-----------------------------|---------------------|
| Sept. 8 & 9 | — 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. | Sept. 14 to 17 | — 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. |
| Sept. 10 & 11 | — 9 a.m. to 8 p.m. | Sept. 18 | — 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. |
| Sept. 12 | — 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. | Sept. 19 | — 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. |
| Commencing Sept. 21, the store hours will be | | | |
| Weekdays 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. | | Saturdays 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. | |

The University of Alberta Bookstore

STUDENTS' UNION BUILDING

Phone: 432-4215